HELLCAT
SNOWBALL EFFECT
Part 3

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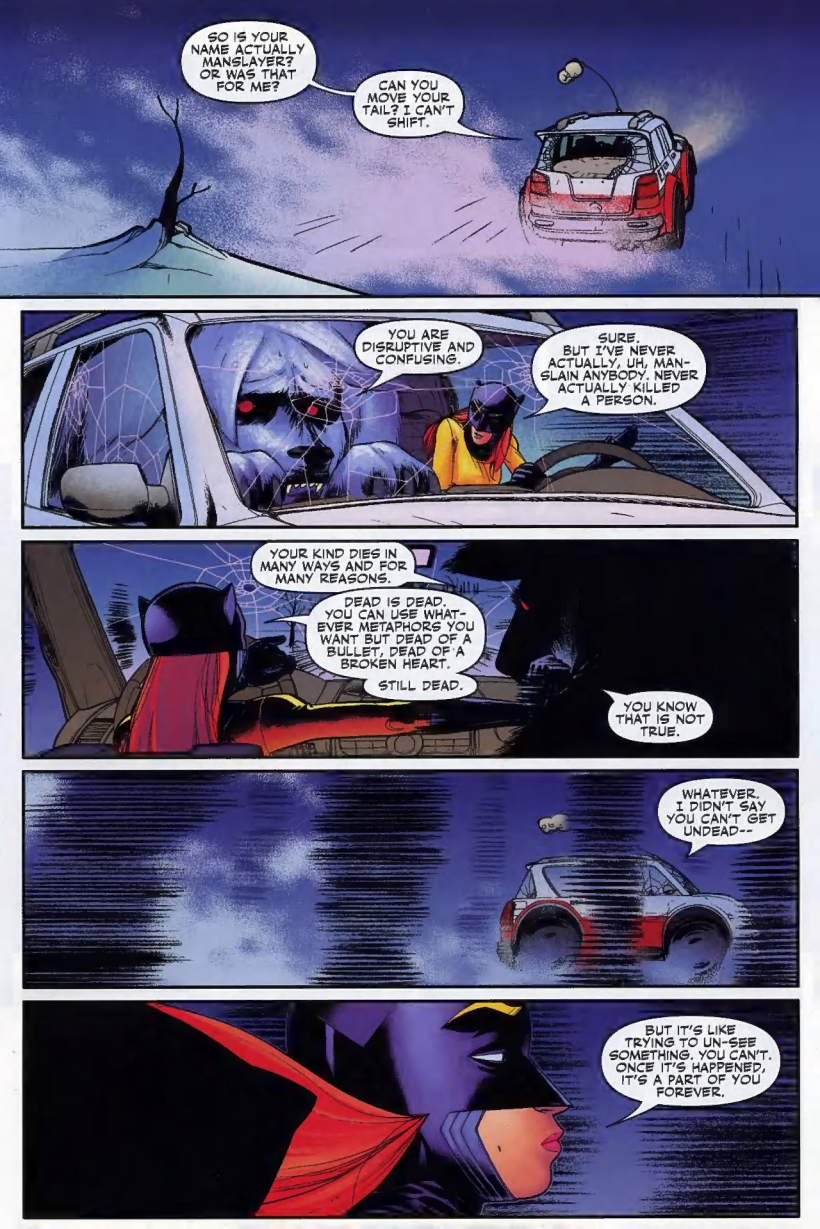
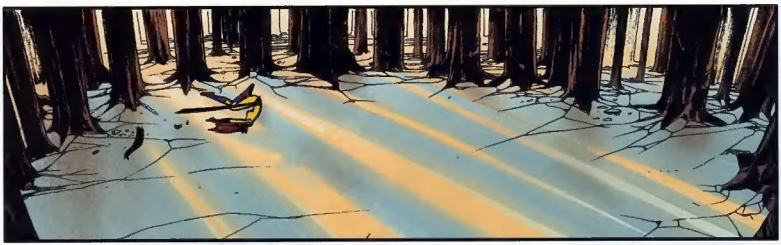
SO, YOU GONNA HELP ME FIND THE KIDNAPPED HEIR TO THIS KOOKY SHAMANIC REALM OR WHAT? URRGHH.
I WILL HELP ANY WAY YOU ASK.
MOVE AWAY, BEFORE YOU ARE INJURED.
OKAY, BUT WHAT IF I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO ASK?
YOU KNEW TO ASK FOR YOUR NAME.
WELL SURE! I LEARNED THAT THE FIRST DAY I WAS HERE!
ANY NEOPHYTE KNOWS YOU HAVE TO ASK FOR YOUR NAME! JEEPERS.
KR-WHAM
WHUMP
THE TALKING ROCK FELL ON ITS FACE.
NOW THERE'S AN UNEXPECTED BENEFIT.
AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE. LET'S GO, WOLFGANG.


SO IS YOUR NAME ACTUALLY MANSLAYER? OR WAS THAT FOR ME?
CAN YOU MOVE YOUR TAIL? I CAN'T SHIFT.
YOU ARE DISRUPTIVE AND CONFUSING.
SURE. BUT I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY, UH, MAN-SLAIN ANYBODY. NEVER ACTUALLY KILLED A PERSON.
YOUR KIND DIES IN MANY WAYS AND FOR MANY REASONS.
DEAD IS DEAD. YOU CAN USE WHAT-EVER METAPHORS YOU WANT BUT DEAD OF A BULLET, DEAD OF A BROKEN HEART.
STILL DEAD.
YOU KNOW THAT IS NOT TRUE.
WHATEVER. I DIDN'T SAY YOU CAN'T GET UNDEAD--
BUT IT'S LIKE TRYING TO UN-SEE SOMETHING. YOU CAN'T. ONCE IT'S HAPPENED, IT'S A PART OF YOU FOREVER.

AND THAT'S WHY I'VE NEVER SET FOOT IN A KARAOKE BAR.
HEADLIGHTS... HEADLIGHTS... AHA!
OH GOD!
KRUMP
SMACK
GIRL?

I AM SO TIRED.
SO SLEEP.
HUMMM...
YOU'RE A LITTLE BIT STINKY.

shpwip
shpwip
shpwip
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
shpwip
HELLO?
SHPWIP
HEY!
CUT IT OUT, YOU MONKEYS. DON'T MAKE ME COME OVER THERE AND SMITE YOU! I KNOW YOUR DADS! I HAVE A WOLF!
SHPWIP
SHPWIP
SHPWIP
SHPWIP
SHPWIP
WHOOPS!



CH-CHEESE AND CRACKERS, IT'S INHUMANLY COLD RIGHT HERE.
SSSSSHHH

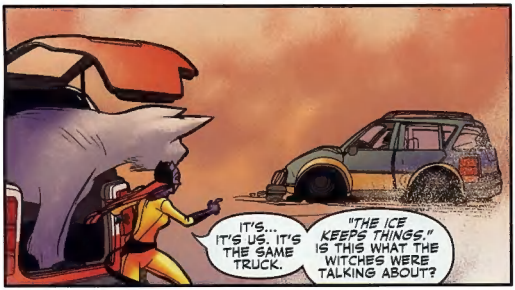
I F-FEEL LIKE MY FACE IS GOING TO FALL OFF.

WOW.

B-BEAUTIFUL.
WE WILL WHISPER LIKE STARS, YOU AND I.
YOU ARE MISSING A POWERFUL COMPANION.
YEAH, SMALL F-FURRY THING. I'M ON IT. BUT POWERFUL? ARE YOU SURE?
OH NO NO NO NO. I KILLED THAT ONE BEFORE IT KILLED ME AND I AM D-DOUBLE-PLUS OKAY WITH THAT.
I LEFT THE OTHER ONE AT THE B-BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.
THEY DO NOT ALWAYS ASK NICELY. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU DID NOT KNOW THIS.
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE WHAT YOU DID. YOU'VE GOT TO FIND IT AND APOLOGIZE. A LOT.
WHAT IS THAT SMELL? LIKE... ORANGES.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE K-KIDDING ME. I AM REALLY N-NOT THE ONE YOU WANT TO SEND TO ANY KIND OF UNDERWORLD.
IT N-NEVER WORKS OUT.
YOU NEED ONLY LIE BY A GRAVE TO CALL UP THE DEAD.
ORANGES AND...AND LEMONS.
SORRY. I'M CHEWING GUM.
ANY GRAVE IN PARTICULAR?
THIS ONE KNOWS DEATH. THE MAP WILL GUIDE YOU.
TERRIFIC.
HELLO.
I SHOULD PROBABLY TELL YOU THAT THE MAP AND I AREN'T REALLY TALKING AT THE MOMENT.

WHOOSH


IT'S... IT'S US. IT'S THE SAME TRUCK.
"THE ICE KEEPS THINGS." IS THIS WHAT THE WITCHES WERE TALKING ABOUT?

"ANCIENT BOATS. SKIN BOATS."

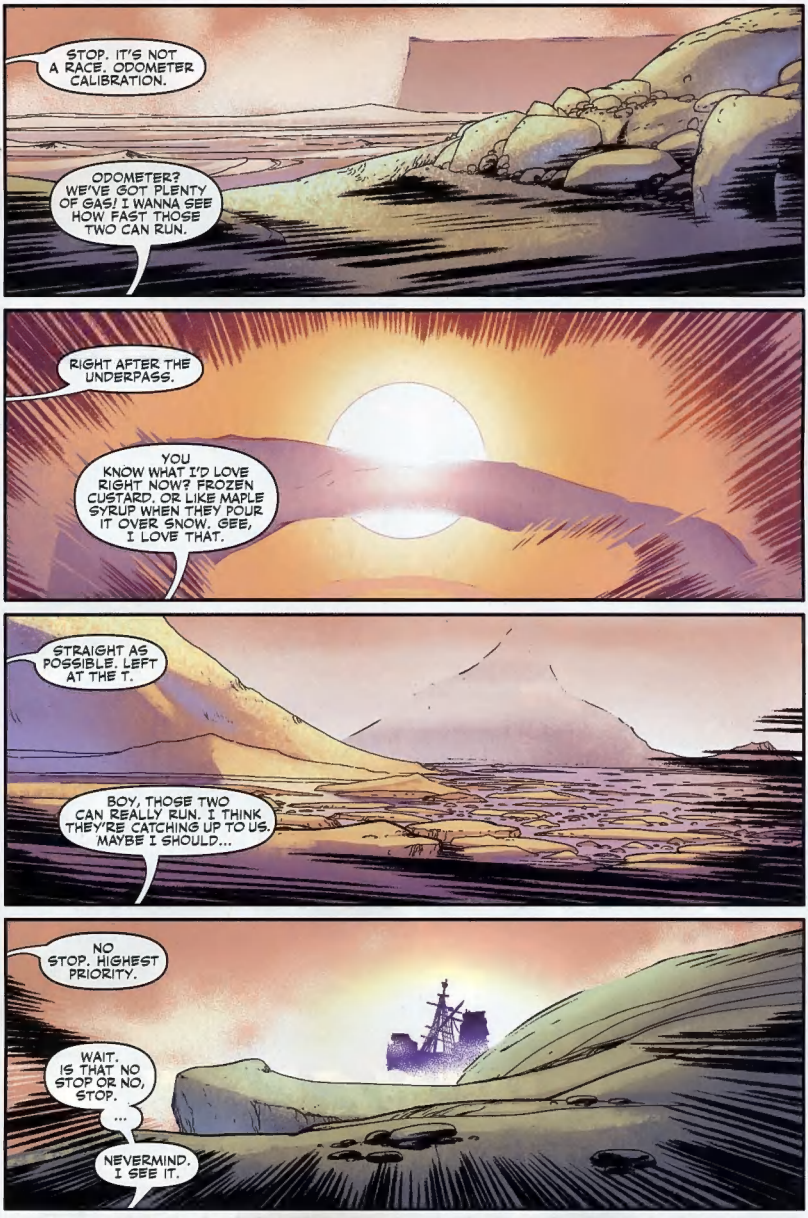
THIS IS REALLY AWFUL.
YOU'VE FOUND YOUR RESTING PLACE.
NOT MY RESTING PLACE, BUSTER. "YELLOW BONES..."

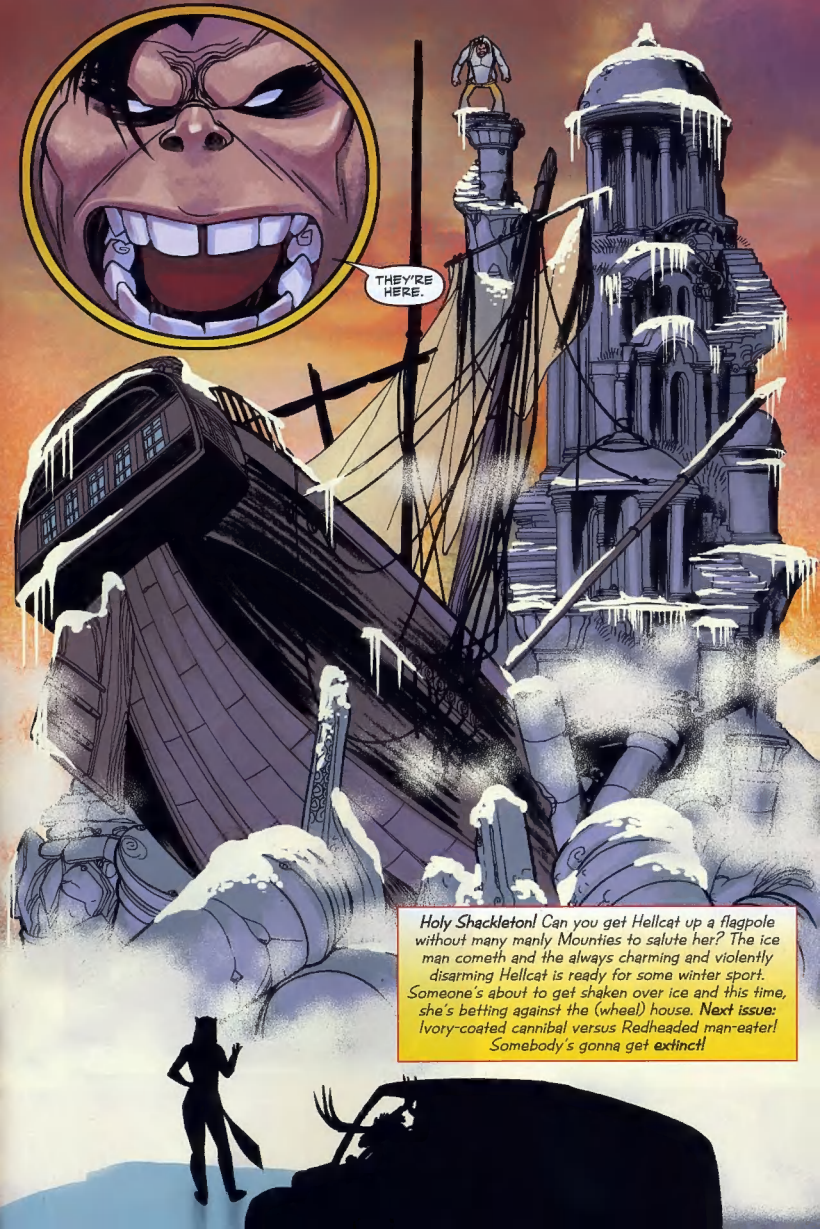
"...YELLOW BOOKS." I AM TOTALLY NOT SPENDING THE NIGHT HERE.
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC

"LIE BY THE GRAVE." THE WOMAN SAID. THANK HEAVENS FOR HOMONYMS!

ƨPSST SST?...
AND THEN...ƨSSSSTƨ...
YOUR MOTHER.
ƨPSTTTƨ...FLEET WEEK...
ƨPSSSTƨ...RUG ƨPSSTƨ...
ROARING FIRE...
...SERIOUSLY.
GRRAHHH
SNAARRR
YOU BOAST THAT YOU KNOW EVERYTHING!
HALF-BREED. I WILL EAT YOUR FAT AND YOUR SINEW!
KRAAK
MEN.

COME ONCOMEON... COMEON...
OOF!
I WAS HOPING THEY'D MAKE THE HOLE A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE CAR! AT LEAST IT'S BIG ENOUGH.
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THAT THIS PLACE IS ACTUALLY WORSE THAN DEATH.
WE'RE LEAVING NOW! RUN OR RIDE, YOUR CHOICE! GUYS! I'M NOT WAITING! STOP FOOLING AROUND!
I'M THINKING MAYBE YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE AS MUCH AS I DO.
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC
I'M NOT HEARING ANY INFORMATION. MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO RIDE WITH THE OTHER TEAM.
AND I DON'T MEAN STRONG BAD AND RICKY FIGHTER OVER THERE.
GO STRAIGHT...GO STRAIGHT. MISS LEFT.
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC


STOP. IT'S NOT A RACE. ODOMETER CALIBRATION.
ODOMETER? WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF GAS! I WANNA SEE HOW FAST THOSE TWO CAN RUN.
RIGHT AFTER THE UNDERPASS.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'D LOVE RIGHT NOW? FROZEN CUSTARD. OR LIKE MAPLE SYRUP WHEN THEY POUR IT OVER SNOW. GEE, I LOVE THAT.
STRAIGHT AS POSSIBLE. LEFT AT THE T.
BOY, THOSE TWO CAN REALLY RUN. I THINK THEY'RE CATCHING UP TO US. MAYBE I SHOULD...
NO STOP. HIGHEST PRIORITY.
WAIT. IS THAT NO STOP OR NO, STOP.
...
NEVERMIND. I SEE IT.



Holy Shackleton! Can you get Hellcat up a flagpole without many manly Mounties to salute her? The ice man cometh and the always charming and violently disarming Hellcat is ready for some winter sport. Someone's about to get shaken over ice and this time, she's betting against the (wheel) house. **Next issue:** Ivory-coated cannibal versus Redheaded man-eater! Somebody's gonna get **extinct!**

RACER X

HIGH SPEED SCANS